Hello, I hope this is of interest to you or another department.

I want someone to carry this information on; and eventually make the write-up on it before me because of its profound nature and my inability to do such a thing myself. I hope that it is still useful to someone in your department, I just needed to tell someone in the field this. I discovered this

(Dypsis lutescens)

This is about an oneirogen that occurs in the golden cane palm. The strongest one I've ever consumed or heard of in any historical or shamanic context or document; and with zero information on its effects or use out there. I am extremely optimistic from my own experience with it. other than a couple of phytochemical analyses, of course, it has no information or use and as far as I know, I'm the only one to have ever used it.

One fateful night I consumed this plant by accident. I had been drinking beers that night. I drunkenly walked outside, betting my mom I could eat the dried shuck of this palm tree that fell on the ground from our ornamental palm tree that I knew nothing about (smart right?). I hastily grabbed the suck off the ground and bit off a mouthful. It was obviously extremely dry and fibrous, but I was oblivious it was really going to do anything, although I was certainly hopeful. I sort of ended up chewing it like chewing tobacco, sucking the rehydrated spit enveloping the material. As I chewed, the fibers got stuck in my teeth and I then proceeded to wash the bitter phytochemically rich spit juices down with the beer and swallowed them, making sure I did not swallow the fibers. My mom was horrified, but just left it be and I slowly began feeling a very familiar feeling.

I've done oneirogens many times, I've done amanita muscaria, African dream root, African dream bean, parmotrema perlatum, and other lichen species. All have varying successes and some more species that aren’t worth mentioning. If you've ever done an oneirogen and resisted sleep you know exactly what the familiar feeling I mentioned feels like, It gives you this gross headache and makes you quite tired, urging you to sleep. I had resisted sleep on this as well, not realizing it was what it was, but I recognized it as a feeling unique to oneirogens which gave me a surprise.

It gave me a pretty decent headache, but most of all it made me really tired, and more so than any dream herb I've ever run across which unnerved me as well as excited me. I ended up having to sleep whether I liked it or not; so I laid in bed in my light drunkenness that was left and quickly fell asleep like It was was meant to be. I woke up an hour later in a groggy state, but nothing out of the ordinary.

I saw that my phone had vibrated and It was my "love" interest at the time texting me, so I checked. It was garbled and confusing messages that made no contextual sense, so I said "what the hell?" texted her a couple things in confused response and turned my phone off, and slammed my head back down on the pillow. I woke back up after drifting off for a couple of

minutes because something told me to do so. I checked my phone again to say something else and the messages did not exist, nor did I send any messages to her. I freaked out of course, but was unable to reconcile so I just laid back down.

The following dream was the most intense and real experience I've ever had other than my psychedelic experiences, and this was on par with that and much like a lucid psychedelic experience. My dad had passed away recently from cancer in relation to alcohol abuse, and I was unable to dream or accept his presence in my dreams or in any sense. The dream started as he walked in the door like he used to when coming home from work when I was a kid, in his brown leather jacket, the one he hadn't used in years that I had nearly forgotten. He greeted me and I instantly knew something was off about him. He seemed far too jovial, waving at me like a circus clown coming out of the circus tent, so I said hello and backed off. I waited for him to enter his room as he always does.

I walked into his room to ask if he was okay, and suddenly his tone and the vibe in the room changed from suspicious to malevolent and angry, he backed me up into the corner of the room, scolding me to never ask him again how he is, he then pushed me into the corner of the room he backed me up into and started choking me out, bringing me to the floor. I was nearly under his bed seeing everything fade to black. I woke up hours later in the dream, it was dusk by this point (He came home at night) and so I walked into the kitchen to see "him" holding onto my moms shoulders rubbing them as she was doing dishes in front of the kitchen window. I expressed my worries to her and told him what he had done to me hours prior. She and he both scoffed at me and he was telling me something to the effect of "He's lying, don't listen to him Laura". I decided to just run away if he was some kind of body snatcher, so I ran out of the kitchen into the dining room and saw my little sister.

I don't have a little baby sister, so I assume that it was a figment of myself like me protecting the most innocent and defenseless depiction of myself due to some of my childhood trauma of being 4. I picked her up in her purplish pink sweater or whatever it was and I said "RUN, DAD ISN'T REAL, I'LL FIND YOU LATER", and so she ran. I ran outside after grabbing my things and booked it down the street assuming she was at the end of the street. She never showed up, so I started wandering the neighborhood looking for her. After hours of searching in dream time, I stopped to ask these neighbors I'd never met before if they saw her and they said no, but I had to take a break so they asked me if I wanted to relax and take a toke of weed or something they had and so I did while on the verge of tears and the dream then ended.

The thing about this dream is that it really pinpointed some things about how I feel and taught me in a very psychedelic way about these things I felt and displayed them to me in a story-like scenario. I can't describe how real this all felt. I ended up giving my mom some and she had a dream of her and my dad and her old landlord searching his house for things. This plant reminds me so much experientially of the dream fish episode of Hamilton pharmacopeia but with more potency and its own unique effects on dreams and sleep. I urge anyone brave enough to try it. I am not sure who will see this, or if I will be alive by the time you read this, but I would love nothing more than for this thing to be discovered by the psychedelic and dream herb

community. It doesn't seem to have much appreciable toxicity beyond maybe an overdose, but if you did it with courage and at a competent dose, you would be all right. Please let this plant be used by us for healing things, because it helped me beyond measure, good dream or bad it helped me and is the strongest most potent plant responsible for dreams that exist out there.

Here is a phytochemical analysis of Dypsis Lutescens:
https://chemical.journalspub.info/index.php?journal=JCCST&page=article&op=view&path%5B%5D=1262

https://www.researchgate.net/publication/345314544_PHYTOCHEMICAL_SCREENING_AND_BIOLOGICAL_EVALUATION_OF_DYPSIS_LEPTOCHEILOS_LEAVES_EXTRACT_AND_MOLECULAR_DOCKING_STUDY_OF_THE_ISOLATED_COMPOUNDS

I suspect other members of the family have similar effects for sure as well, please investigate and spread the knowledge of this plant.

and dreamt of my awakening after drifting off to sleep, what I had done when I woke minutes later never occurred. I hallucinated texting a friend, seeing the garbled spirits of text messages and all with my room laid out exactly as it was prior. This could be one of the most potent dream-causing compounds/plants someone could ever hope to study other than the dream fish featured on hamiltons pharmacopeia. It could help us map how dreams are triggered with these compounds based on what sites it binds to or what indirect pharmacology occurs. Oneirogens, in fact, are criminally understudied, probably because of their common unreliability, but this one is more reliable than any drug I've tried, comparable to the lsd of oneirogens. If only this compound could be isolated. To highlight the potency, I tore off half a mouthful of plant material from a dried shuck that had been on the ground for months (stupid I know) and chewed it up to release any compounds matrixed inside, opened a beer, and put one sip in my mouth to extract the rest of the compounds from the fibrous material. (I accidentally did this because I lost a childish bet and had to eat a chew of this palm tree) I ended up having such an insane unfathomable experience after the hallucination of my reality that writing it is somewhat fruitful and irrelevant in this context, I just want this plant known about, its potency frightens me, what if I had taken three mouthfuls; and this should demonstrate why it could be useful, it is some sort of phenolic compound certainly, its most certainly probably not a terpene, but I wanted to direct your attention to the bark of this plant so research can be done, I want the word out on this gorgeous king of dreams. I also did an unofficial study with my friends and they all had the same reaction to the same dosage. this is unheard of. I can't describe my whole dream here, but between me and my friend who also later tried it, much like psychedelics it has a theme to the dreams which is extremely interesting, I practically did a nocebo test on myself accidentally, thinking this would not happen. both of us had similarly themed dreams of people we knew doing stranger and stranger things and us exiting the familiar landscape of our homes. I made sure not to tell them how my dream went just that I had a life-changing experience.

Anyway, this department of ethnobotany is used to people sending in submissions of their studies, but this is not one and I hope that it's okay....this is important for mapping the brain at the very least and it was hiding all this time.

thank you for your attention... I suspect the molecule responsible is prechafuroside B, vicenin, or violanthin, probably prechafuroside B, a sulfonated glycoside that structurally could be compared to paroxetine which is also known to cause dream states. Even if you are here at the ethnobotany section and can't use this information, try and spread it on, no toxicology or pharmacological studies seemingly have been done on prechafuroside B.

~ Mr. Kristian G

10/11/2022